<u>Eternal</u>

Pity the living, not the dead The spirits get to rest in peace With those who have made their last bed An end to an untimely lease

Land of the living; hell on earth A beautiful thorn mangled rose Acid raining sweet smelling mirth Inhaling still sorrows eyes closed

Our hearts carry jealousy For those that go into the light-It is the only prophecy Day by day the ultimate fight

God our almighty father Earth our nurturing mother Take us back to where we came from, To be free in the kingdom come.

<u>Fortress</u>

I hide behind my wall

Security, so tall

No one can see me

I am alone behind this wall I try not to fall Then I am pushed off my tower Falling like great showers Of sunshine less rain My heart hurts My head throbs Too great to contain Then I see behind my wall There you are Standing tall With your hand extended And my smile small.

No one can love me

Red Gloves

The woman wore her red gloves night and day The leather caressed her smooth skin, Like a kiss from a secret lover. They kept her warm like the summer sun Those gloves concealed her delicate hands, Protected them from harm. The sharp jagged glass that lie on the floor-Or the splinters of wood that seek a flesh bed. The woman felt comforted by their strength, Their tender sturdiness never fails The woman knows that one day she will meet someone Who will caress her Who will keep her warm Who will protect her That person's tender sturdiness will never fail her When that times comes and it's time for them to go She will slide them off her hands Kiss them goodnight Keep them out of harm's way And never forget their tender sturdiness.

Ronnie Empire

A reach in the dark is a reach out to you For all of those loves that couldn't come true Pain is love and love is regret When you find that person you can never forget Your songs burn with fire just like your eyes When you scream in pain up to the skies I wish I could tell you that I know what it's like The pain that goes with a lifelong fight Miles away and days from today I will love you anyway Pain is love and love is regret When you find that person you can never forget You overcame the devil's desire And built the Ronnie Empire.

Words like Spells

It fills the gaping void Memories can cut Soothe the slicing hurt Forget what has been toyed

> Electric sensation Lifting your spirits The missing piece fits Time is in suspension

Words like spells can heal you In your darkest days In the swiftest ways Through your heart they see you

Coaxing out deep feelings Just like a charmed snake Realize your fate It's what you've been dreaming Those who can't see magic Forget its close by And I'll tell you why 'Cause magic is music.